

## THE JASPER NEWS

ROLAND B. GRIFFITH, Editor.

JASPER, ..... MISSOURI

England loses 60,000 persons every year by emigration.

It seems that a most inartistic temper may go with the artistic temperament.

This summer has been old-fashioned enough to satisfy the most exacting ice dealer.

York has produced an insane murder who is insane. Such a rare occurrence is worth noting.

A man named Wind won \$15,000 in a Panama lottery, and, of course, blew it all in inside of a week.

If we are to believe the novelists, the good people who get into society are not worth writing about.

Sanitarianism, or half vegetarianism, has gained many converts since Minister Wu coined the new word.

Now and then Hetty Green lectures contemporary capitalists as if she regarded them merely as boy financiers.

South Dakota boy commits suicide because his mother won't let him go fishing. Won't mothers ever get any sense?

The Drago or Calvo doctrine is that private claims of foreigners against American countries shall not be collected by force.

The kaiser says that peace is assured. He adds incidentally in an off-hand sort of way that he is keeping his powder dry.

Now the summer girl checks up her accounts, striving to strike a balance between her damaged complexion and her conquered young man.

Alaska is still a rather neglected region. But wait until a few centuries hence it becomes the center of the continent's coal supply.

Two policemen and a soldier exchanged 30 shots at Kansas City without hurting anybody. Is western marksmanship a myth?

Oysters are reported to be unusually fat this year. Evidently their feeding grounds were not much damaged owing to the drought.

A professional swindler of lawyers has been caught and not a single one of the profession has volunteered to build him a case of craziness.

In Denver a divorced woman millionaire married a detective set upon her track by her former husband. Detective work is full of hazards.

There is in Ohio a man who has written 21,000 words on a postcard. Now let him round out his useful career by trying to swim the English channel.

President Diaz has been invited to serve another term as ruler of Mexico. How the kings and sultans and czars and shahs of the effete east must envy him!

The moral seems to be that when travelers visit Yellowstone park they should carry no more rocks, particularly of the yellow variety, than are absolutely needed.

The falling off in attendance at medical colleges leads some to fear that we will have a shortage of doctors. The undertakers are expressing no alarm as yet, however.

In two recent instances a bull has attacked a locomotive, and in each case got the worst of it, although the last emotion of the bull may have been that of satisfaction.

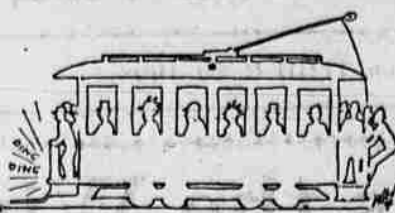
A man has been arrested in Philadelphia for swindling several lawyers, hence it may be necessary to revise the old saying concerning the shrewdness of a Philadelphia lawyer.

A tiny Maltese cat has completed a trip from Holland, Mich., to San Francisco, a distance of 2,500 miles, in a drawer of a bureau wrapped in sack and shipped by slow freight. When freight hands opened the bureau drawer the cat jumped out.

When traveling by train from Oroya to Lima, in Peru, the passengers were held up at Galera, 15,000 feet up in the mountains, by a fully armed band, who took some of the travelers as hostages. Fifteen soldiers who were in the train were disarmed, four being wounded and one shot in cold blood because he would not hand over his rifle to the miscreants.

"The Old Geezers' club" has been organized at Pittsburg. Only old men can belong to it, and the purpose of its members is to vote for old men, no matter what ticket they may be running on. It is expected that branches of the organization will be rapidly established throughout the country, and it may be that old age shall yet be respected in this proud land.

# JOHN HENRY



## ON RAPID TRANSIT

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bunch: Every time I hop into one of those roomy, comfortable street cars in a city of the second, third or even fourth class, I immediately contrast it with the wood boxes we use in New York, and I find myself growing red in the face and biting my nails.

Those squeezer cars that prowl the streets of New York are surely the breathless limit, aren't they?

The squeezer car is the best genteel imitation of a rough-house that has ever been invented.

The are called squeezers because the conductor has to let the passengers out with a can-opener.

Brave and strong men climb into a street car, and they are full of health and life and vigor, but a few blocks up the road they fall out backward and inquire feebly for a sanitarium.

To ride on a Broadway street car, for instance, about eight o'clock of an

evening, brings out all that is in a man, including a lot of loud words he didn't know he had.

The last census shows us that the street cars of New York have more ways of producing nervous prostration and palpitation of the brain to the square inch than the combined population of Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Tinkersdam and Gotterdammerung.

To get in some of the street cars about six o'clock is a problem, and to get out again is an assassination.

One evening I rode from Forty-second street to Fifty-ninth without once touching the floor with my feet.

Part of the time I used the outposts of a stout gentleman to come between me and the ground, and during the rest of the occasion I hung from a strap and swung out wild and free, like a Japanese flag on a windy day.

Some of the New York street cars lead a double life, because they are used all winter to act the part of a refrigerator.

It is a cold day when we cannot find it colder in the street cars.

In Germany we find Germans in the cars, but in America we find germs.

That is because this country is young and impulsive.

The germs in the street cars are extremely sociable, and will follow a stranger all the way home.

Often while riding in the New York street cars I have felt a germ rubbing against my ankle like a kitten, but, being a gentleman, I did not reach down and kick it away because the law says we must not be disrespectful to the dumb brutes of the field.

Many of those street cars are built on the same general plan as a can of condensed milk.

The only difference is that the street cars have a sour taste, like a lemon-squeezer.

miss me! but don't start weeping if I'm crushed; just kiss me, sweetheart; kiss me! 'Tis miles to go, long miles to go to where I do reside, and boogie men are in the cars that run to Morningside!

Her eyes were like two stars that shine and sparkle through the rain; she sobbed: "Good-by, sweetheart of mine!"—he kissed his love again: "And should I not return some day to claim my blushing bride, you'll find me on the right of way twist here and Morningside!"

"Oh, Phyllis, I must pull up stakes this awful trip to make—hark! do you

hear the broken brakes refuse to make a brake? Good-by, my love; good-by, my dove! on this I do decide; when ships come in use I'll take you up to Morningside."

He found a car well loaded down with 50 souls or more to take the pathway through the town he'd taken off before. The guard unto his voice gave vent: "Ooftgoftenooftentide!" then closed the gates, and off they went, bound, for Morningside.

Fat men sat down in ladies' laps they'd never met before; and sad and solemn-looking chaps exploded some and swore. Some used the air to stand upon, the floor was occupied by 27,000 feet bound out for Morningside.

"I want my hat!" a small man cried in accents full of heat; and when to reach for it he tried, somebody swiped his seat. Ten thousand souls hung onto straps and did the slide-the-slide; the human laundry which at night hangs out for Morningside.

Beneath the car the third rail snaps

and barks and tries to bite while those who hang around on straps turn over then turn white. It sighs for those and cries for those who in the coaches ride, and makes them wish they did not live far out at Morningside.

Where does the fat director ride who owns the iron road? With human sardines does he hide while homeward he is towed? Not on your life! a squeeze like that would surely hurt his pride; he takes the benzine buggy when he goes to Morningside.

The cars will crowded be to-night; there'll be another crush; for hunger waits on appetite and all must homeward rush, and stand like men to pay the debt monopolies provide on any road, on every road—including Morningside!

How about it! (Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

How They Stand Great Heat.

"Persons who complain of the heat when the thermometer reaches the nineties," said a steamship engineer, "seldom think of the discomforts of men employed in gas works, in blast furnaces and in steamships, where the firemen have to endure an atmosphere ranging from 118 to 140 degrees. In all these and many other places where big boilers are located, the men wear very little clothing, and while they undoubtedly suffer from the exposure, they do not feel the heat as much as might be supposed. The explanation of this fact is that these men are not reached by the humidity. They are working in places where the artificial heat is so intense as to drive out the humidity, and 118 or more degrees of heat in a pure, dry air is not felt so much as a mixture of 90 degrees of heat and 80 per cent. of humidity, that tells on people and sorely tries their vitality."

Discovered What the Noise Was.

While returning from work at Blair Mills, Franklin county, Pa., Barney Wise, hearing a noise in the creek below Harris' tannery, paid no attention, thinking it was a cow. The noise turned out to be a large bear and it came out of the bushes into the road about ten feet in front of Mr. Wise. Barney is a noted pedestrian, but that evening he broke his record and was home before his wife had supper ready. The bear continued on his journey up Horse valley.

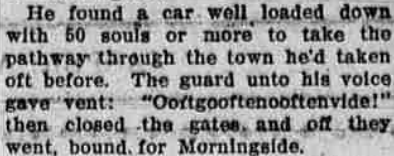
It is "O. K."

"O. K." was not long ago passed upon by a court in Illinois, and has received judicial sanction.

Two prominent manufacturing concerns had become involved in a disagreement which threatened legal complications. Their lawyers induced them to compromise their differences, and to append their signature to an agreement that was made mutually satisfactory and legally binding. In attestation of the facts in the case, the attorneys merely used the letters O. K., thinking the matter happily settled. Suddenly, however, one of the contestants brought suit to have the agreement annulled, on the ground that O. K. was a mere slang phrase, and hence not legally binding. But the court ruled that it undoubtedly gave that which is the universal conception and understanding, and was therefore correct, valid and legally binding upon the parties concerned. In brief, it was O. K.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Beware of the "good thing" that comes to your door and tries to break in.

## SPORTING TERMS ILLUSTRATED



Two to one; bar one.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system while entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### A Warning.

Handsome Percy Hasbrooke, the young chauffeur, drew the girl more closely to him.

"All the world loves a lover, dear-est," he whispered.

But Lotta Golde's red lip curled somewhat skeptically.

"You haven't interviewed papa yet, Percy," she warned him.

With an ominous moaning sound the great car sped on.

### A Keen Nose.

Grandmother—Why is the baby so happy?

Nurse—Oh, his mother and father are coming.

Grandmother—I don't see them!

Nurse—Nor I, ma'am. But the child's nose is very keen. He smells the automobile, ma'am!—Harper's Weekly.

### "SPOHN'S."

This is the name of the greatest of all remedies for Distemper, Pink Eye, Heaves, and the like among all ages of horses. Sold by Druggists, Harness Makers, or send to the manufacturers, \$5.00 and \$10.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Send for free book, Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

### At the Other Extreme.

Just as you are pleased at finding fault, you are displeased at finding perfection.—Lavater.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

It's easy for a man to get in the swift class if he's on the down grade

# WOMAN'S BACKACHE



The back is the mainspring of woman's organism. It quickly calls attention to trouble by aching. It tells, with other symptoms, such as nervousness, headache, pains in the loins, weight in the lower part of the body, that a woman's feminine organism needs immediate attention.

In such cases the one sure remedy which speedily removes the cause, and restores the feminine organism to a healthy, normal condition is

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Will Young, of 6 Columbia Ave., Rockland, Me., says:

"I was troubled for a long time with dreadful backaches and a pain in my side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. I read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to try it; after taking three bottles I can truly say that I never felt so well in my life."

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I had very severe backaches, and pressing-down pains. I could not sleep, and had no appetite. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a new woman."

### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

## WHIPPING POST AND STOCKS

Stood in the Raleigh Courthouse Land Until End of Civil War.

Up until the end of the war and a little while after the whipping post and stocks stood not far from the northwest corner of the courthouse and between that building and the present post office, and there the last whipping took place, though as it began it was sought to be stopped by a federal officer. The sheriff was, however, simply carrying out the mandate of the old court of pleas and quarter sessions.

In those days the stocks and the whipping post too were special attractions, notably to boys. The latter were allowed to ridicule people who sat in the stocks, which held their hands and feet, but not to throw anything at them.

Of course this deprived the boys of some degree of pleasure, yet they contrived to get a good deal of fun out of the thing anyway. It seems odd now even to think of such scenes as

these must have been. Figure to yourself passing by the courthouse green at Charlotte or Raleigh and seeing a gentleman held by the ankles and wrists by wooden bars, sitting there in the sunshine for all the world to look at.

Those were the days of the branding iron too. A set of gyves of iron, in use for holding the ankles or wrists, are on exhibition here, but of branding irons there are none. These were used here in January, 1865, for the last time.—Raleigh correspondence Charlotte Observer.

### Dishonest Heroines.

The steady increase of crime among stage heroines is beginning to get serious. It used to be the mer who did all, or most of the dreadful things in plays—I mean the picking and stealing, the forging and embezzling, and offenses of that kind. Now it is the women—and it is all the fault of the late Henrik Ibsen. Heaven rest his soul, notwithstanding.—M. A. P.